

THE FARMVILLE HERALD

HONOR FOR THE PAST, HELP FOR THE PRESENT, HOPE FOR THE FUTURE.

VOL. XIX.

FARMVILLE, VA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1909.

NO. 18

RECORD SALES AT FARMVILLE

Over 8,000,000 Pounds of Tobacco Handled This Season.

Over 8,000,000 of tobacco have been sold in the warehouse floors of Farmville during the present season, an increase over last year of something over 1,000,000 pounds, and this does not include the large quantities of the weed that pour daily into the storage bins of the Tobacco Association.

It is estimated that about 75 per cent of the crop has been marketed. Not much more bright tobacco remains in this section.

Quotations are given as follows:

Common lugs.....\$4.00@ 5.00
Medium lugs..... 5.00@ 6.00
Good lugs..... 6.00@ 7.50
Short leaf..... 6.50@ 7.50
Medium leaf..... 7.50@ 9.50
Long common..... 9.00@10.50
Fine shipping leaf.....10.50@13.00
Short to medium common
wrappers.....10.50@15.00
Long fine wrappers.....15.00@25.50

"Pay as You Go."

We never just understand how it is possible to introduce into practical life the above wise and safe maxim, "pay as you go." If this had been done railroads would never have been built, nor cities, nor corporations formed, nor civilization itself advanced. J. J. Hill, the great railroad magnate, once said: "Give me credit, I care nothing for cash. You can't build railroads with cash." The Government doesn't pay as it goes, nor do the States, nor the municipalities, nor the counties, nor even the churches, and yet the people of this section are learning to do so. Mr. Aldrich, in announcing his late sale of personal property, agreed to take notes where the amount of purchase amount of \$10, and though the aggregate of the sale exceeded \$1,500 no note was offered, the cash being paid for every article bought. This speaks well for the section in which we live.

Salad and Eggs.

We are indebted to Mrs. Herbert Thompson for a basket of turnip salad from the patch. And it didn't come from either, for on top of the beautiful green there simply nestled fresh eggs. "Turnip tops" and fresh eggs. We firmly believe in the Giver of all good intended that these two good things should go together on our tables, and since God has joined them let not man put them asunder.

Still we add that together they make a dish fit for the gods? Let us rather say fit for the good people of Southside Virginia.

Death of Mrs. Wilkerson.

Mrs. J. A. Wilkerson died at her home in this place on last Friday, aged 48. Death came to her on her birthday, and though she had long been a great sufferer the end came suddenly.

She was buried on Sunday afternoon, the religious services being conducted by the Rev. S. C. Hatcher, of the Methodist Church, and Rev. H. M. Fugate, of the Baptist Church.

The pall bearers were: T. C. Johnson, A. T. McDaniel, W. N. Foster, J. A. Davidson, H. E. Steger and E. L. Johnson.

Mrs. Wilkerson is survived by her husband and seven children, five sons and two daughters.

Tobacco Workers.

We have often been impressed with the fact that the men and women and the children who work to make tobacco, and then to handle it after it is made, are all earnest workers. Tobacco planting requires quick action, and planting tobacco is done in the cold, wet, worming, suckering, hoeing, cutting, housing, curing, and these things can be done only by men. Selling is active work, and with buying, and during the season all be one of our factories.

And the steaming process, and the drying, and the human fingers move and add, by the way, those who work in such desperate workers in the tobacco business. Wonderful work!

Tobacco Report.

For Va., Feb. 19, '09.	
For Va., Aug. 1908.....	492,870
For Va., Sept. 1908.....	741,495
For Va., Oct. 1908.....	418,050
For Va., Nov. 1908.....	853,290
For Va., Dec. 1908.....	1,447,534
For Va., Jan. 1909.....	2,176,850
For Va., Feb. 1909.....	1,499,682
Total for week ending Feb. 19, 1909.....	7,629,771
Total for week ending Feb. 26, 1909.....	569,896
Total reported for Feb. 1909.....	929,816
Total for February.....	1,489,682

THE "PRIZING HOUSE."

We enjoyed a visit to the Farmville District Prizing House Association, Inc., on last Saturday and confess to surprise at the magnitude of its business.

Busy was the word from spur to plume, from cellar to garret. Scores of hands were tearing the stems from the leaves, and some of them do it with remarkable quickness, the steam rooms were crowded, drying space all occupied, packers hard at it, stems piled high and fifty hogsheads ready for export.

The farmers in charge of this venture are the leading and successful farmers of this section of Virginia and did not enter upon the new business before counting the cost. We never stand in the presence of large bulks of tobacco that we do not wonder that the weed should ever have been thought of as worthy of cultivation and care, but when we light the old pipe again we are disposed to say or sing:

"And when the smoke ascends on high
Then thou beholds't the vanity,
Of worldly stuff,
Gone with a puff,
Thus think and smoke tobacco.

And sent the ashes east away,
Then to thyself thou may'st say,
Not to dust,
Return you must,
Thus think and smoke tobacco.

Lights Out.

Just as the Church goes of Farmville were getting ready to go to their respective churches on last Sunday evening, the electric lights went out and darkness reigned supreme for some half-hour. Nothing discouraged the people felt their ways through the darkness confident that the lights would shine in time, and they did shine.

A few lamps were pressed into service, but they were made actually to blush for very shame when the electric lights blazed out in all their glory again. How did the fathers in Farmville live without the luxury? and no water in their homes? and no telephone conveniences? and no smooth walkways? and no mid-winter soda fountains? and no Normal School? and mails once a week? But they did live and grow to be men and women such as the world may never look upon again.

Frightened Back.

One of our lady friends started for Church last Sunday evening when the electric light refused to shine, and just as she left the house a flash of lightning played in the Northern sky. She hurried back and sought refuge in the middle of the family room. And now she is lamenting the mild winter and lives in dread of the early coming of thunder storms and a continuation of them during the long summer time.

This lady has no fear of wind nor storm minus lightning, and has been known to maintain rare courage during the shock of an earthquake, but wilts at the first flash and the first roar. The struggle of her life has been to overcome the dread but has fled from every field of conflict confessing signal distressing defeat. She has our warmest sympathies.

AVOID FANATICISM.

Editor Herald:—I yield to no one in my well-nigh reverence for the good women of Farmville who are now banded together in the cause of temperance, and bid them God-speed. But may I not be permitted to say and with the hope that I may not be misunderstood, that it will in no wise promote the sacred interests they have in charge and upon their hearts, to require of the members to sign a pledge so wide reaching as to embrace seasonings in cakes, jellies, etc.

Whoever acquired the taste for strong drink by eating of Mother's cake or Mother's jelly? A sip of wine taken at the Communion, and at the express command of the blessed Saviour, has more of the stimulant in it than a quart of wine-seasoned jelly, or pounds of wine-seasoned cake, and will the next step be to abolish the use of wine from the celebration of the Lord's Supper? "Temperance in all things," but no one can drink intemperately of cake or jelly, though the eating may be glutinous in the extreme. Keep the boys from the bottle, the sparkling glass, and let them eat what is set before them and ask no questions.

TEETOTALER.

CASCASWEET is for babies and children, and is especially good for ill so common in cold weather. Look for ingredients on this bottle. Contains no harmful drugs. Sold by Anderson Drug Co.

OUR FIRST VIEW OF THE PICKETT SPRING.

On last Friday we drove out to Worsham, and after a pleasant visit and a delightful dinner in the home of Mr. C. P. Pickett, went with him to the spring, the praises of whose water is now being sung by grateful men and women.

Its location is picturesque and ideal. The crystal clear water comes bubbling up from a bed of rock, is collected in a capacious tub and conducted through a pipe a few feet where it is collected in the glass vessels which stand ready to receive, the capacity being 75 gallons an hour. The terra cotta tub, which forms a basin for the water, has now been used some six months and yet is as free from deposit of any kind as though it had been on duty for a day only. This to us was emphatic demonstration of the absolute purity of the water. Nature carved out the nestling spot, or maybe we should say the spouting spot for the "fountain of health," and then surrounded it with graceful hilltops upon which we expect some day to see handsome cottages and in the center of the group a palatial hotel. Virginia offers no more attractive sights. And by the way the spring is in much closer touch of us than we had first thought.

There is a good ridge road leading from it to the macadam road from Farmville to Hampden-Sidney and touching it at the old Watkins place. This makes it from Farmville say some four and a half miles, a pleasant drive at any season of the year. While we stood at the spring and drank of its pleasant water, five gallon-vessels were being filled in quick succession the wagons in waiting to bear them to this market and from here to be shipped far and near.

Prominent Visitors to Town.

Mrs. Melwaine, Mrs. Armistead and Mrs. Speed, all of whom live now in Roanoke, daughters of the late Dr. Spencer, the "beloved physician," spent some days in Farmville last week, going about places so familiar to them in other days and greeting friends, and receiving the glad welcome wherever they went.

Hampden-Sidney Intermediate.

The Intermediate Celebration was held on Friday night in the college chapel, after which there was a german dance in the Comity Club Rooms. On Saturday morning there was another german. On Saturday night the play given by the Dramatic Club, "What happened to Jones" being the title, was very successfully rendered, in the Seminary building, after which the closing german was danced. Kessnich's orchestra from Richmond furnished the music. The following girls were there:

Misses Lois Richardson, Mary Page, Irving Lancaster, of Richmond; Hayden, of Roanoke; Lee Jordan, Bessie Murray, Emma Staples, Virginia Barclay, Mattie Lee Compton, of the Normal School; Hattie Bugg, Mildred Richardson, Elizabeth Richardson, Hattie Cox and Alice Burgess, of Farmville.

Burned Out.

The entire plant of the Richmond Evening Journal was consumed by fire early last Monday morning, but through the courtesy of neighbors the paper appeared as usual in the afternoon of that day. Our worthy contemporary will shake off the ashes, and out of the furnace will shine as gold purified by fire.

shrove Tuesday.

Last Tuesday was the day before Lent and known as Shrove Tuesday. It was formerly customary in England, on this day, for the people to confess their sins to their parish priests, after which they dined on pancakes or fritters, and the occasion became one of merriment. The bell rung on the day is properly called Pancake Bell, and the day itself, Pancake Tuesday.

Top Prices For Tobacco.

Mr. J. W. Hazlegrove sold in this market 1,300 sticks of tobacco which weighed 3,724 pounds for \$434.50. Can you beat it? If so let's hear from you. "Good day," Mr. Hazlegrove, and our congratulations.

Attention, Farmers!!

There will be a meeting of the Tobacco Growers of Prince Edward and adjoining counties at the Courthouse, February 27th at 11 A. M. This is the regular county meeting day and Mr. B. F. Earle will address the meeting on the subject of "Organization and Co-Operation." All farmers are urged to attend. E. T. BONDURANT, Chairman.

Herald and World \$1.60.

BIG FARMERS' MEETING HELD IN BURKEVILLE.

At Burkeville on the 18th a large number of farmers attended the agricultural meeting and heard addresses by Dr. S. A. Knapp and J. P. Campbell, of Washington, who spoke on "Co-Operative Demonstration Work." The meeting was under the direction of Mr. T. O. Sandy.

Twenty-five agents of farmers' co-operative demonstration work were present, among them being: J. J. Gilliam, Farmville; E. G. Bagley, Kenbridge; N. F. Neblett, Grandy; John J. Oliver, Allen's Level; J. L. Carter, Chatham; F. S. Farrar, Jetersville; B. P. Norfleet, M. A. Jones, Jonesville; W. H. Dorin, Mt. Laurel; Dr. W. C. Rosser, Rustburg; J. B. Vaughan, Keysville; W. D. LeSturgeon, Farmville; Major J. W. Flood, Appomattox; W. B. Blanton, Powhatan; C. H. Simpson, Powhatan; S. P. Spain, Church Roads; R. H. Campbell, Burkeville, and J. A. Spears, Chesterfield.

The exhibit of corn was excellent. Better samples than those shown at the State Fair were exhibited. Professor Campbell detailed the necessity of seed selection and perfect seed beds.

Light and draft horses and dairy cows were shown, and good and bad points explained by Dr. Ferneyhough, State veterinarian.

Dr. Frazier, of the State School Board, talked on "Rural Agricultural Education."—Richmond News-Leader.

Morals vs Money.

Mr. E. T. Bondurant gave us a graphic description of a spirited debate which recently took place at Rice, the question being Morals vs Money.

In defending the power of money over human conduct or against moral power, he alluded to a certain M. D., who being sent for to see a patient at the dead hour of the night asked "if there was money in the case?" and on being satisfied on that point, quickly said, "light the lamp, bring in my overcoat, saddle my horse" and off he went to the bedside of the sufferer.

Not long after that, the same M. D., was aroused again in the night time and asked to go to another fellow man in trouble. "Has he any money to pay me?" asked the good doctor, and on being told "no, he has no money, but is a good moral man," turned over in bed, tucked the cover well about him, remarking as he did so, "his morality will no doubt save him." It is needless to say that the debate was decided.

The Creamery.

The shares for the Creamery having all been subscribed and contracts closed, the subscribers will hold a meeting this afternoon in the courthouse for the purpose of electing an executive committee to procure a site and act in the interest of the subscribers as a building committee until the plant is completed and ready for operation, when a permanent organization will be perfected by incorporating and electing regular officers.

The high standing and business qualifications of the men who have interested themselves in the matter should be a guarantee of its success from the start. A site will be procured at once, and the company's boss carpenter will be on the ground to commence the erection of the plant to be completed and ready for operation within the next 90 days.

Notice—Read Carefully.

Parties who wish special ads for the Herald's Trade issue will kindly send them in by 5th day of March, next Friday.

Soldier Balks Death Plot.

It seemed to J. A. Stone, a civil war veteran, of Kemp, Tex., that a plot existed between a desperate lung trouble and the grave to cause his death. "I contracted a stubborn cold," he writes, "that developed a cough that stuck to me, in spite of all remedies, for years. My weight ran down to 130 pounds. Then I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery, which restored my health completely. I now weigh 175 pounds." For severe Colds, obstinate Coughs, Hemorrhages, Asthma, and to prevent Pneumonia it's unrivaled. 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by White & Co.

Uncle Remus, besides being an inveterate horse trader, was something of a wag. One day after swapping a rather disreputable looking, he said: "Now, stranger, I'll tell yer fair-dat hoss hab got too faults." "And more, too, I guess," assented the other. "But what are they?" "Waal, ef he gits out in de field he's de bahdes' hoss ter ketch yer e'er seed, an' when yer ketch 'im he ain't wuth a cuss."—Judge.

A GLIMPSE OF BYGONE.

Mr. J. W. Crute, of Cumberland, dropped into the Herald Office on his last visit to Farmville and together we lived over some of the days long dead and talked of those things that gave them charm and beauty.

Somehow Old Aunt "Bessie," the cook, occupied prominent place in the retrospective programme, and we agreed with this queen of the kitchen that the introduction of the cook stove banished from the land the only perfect cooking ever known on earth. Old Aunt "Bess" was so satisfied of this that until the day of her death she continued to bend over the ovens and handle the pots in front of a wide open fire place from which she could always get the burning coals and into whose hot ashes she could with confidence trust the corn meal dough. The loaf, the beat biscuit, the waffles, the buckwheat, the pastry, the baked hams, the turkey browned on the spit, the fried chicken, the barbecued lamb that came from this perfecting furnace are all gone, and gone forever. When old veterans meet and talk over such departed glory they drop a tear and pass on into the future grateful that they are blessed with digestive machinery equal to changed conditions and ready for cook stove innovations.

Nor did we forget the boys and girls who brightened and blessed by years, nor the fathers and mothers whose precepts and examples rested as living benedictions, nor the sermons we heard from the old pulpits, nor the fishing, nor the "fish stories," nor the breaking of colts, nor the courting of the girls.

Thanks for a pleasant half hour. Call again. The latch string hangs well on the outside.

The Services Closed.

The religious services which had been conducted in the auditorium of the Normal School for more than a week evening after evening came to a close on last Friday evening. Rev. H. M. Fugate did most of the preaching and his sermons were marked by great spirituality and power.

Interest was well maintained throughout the meetings. Christians were received and others found peace in believing.

The choir sang familiar hymns with heart-vine effect, and it was a source of general refreshing.

A Welcome Letter.

Scotland Neck, N. C., Feb. 22, '09.
Mr. J. L. Hart, Farmville, Va.

My Dear Mr. Hart:—Please find enclosed check for which extend my subscription to The Herald for another year. I heartily congratulate you on the splendid paper which you are now issuing. You are doing a public service which will be rewarded by incalculable good.

My work moves on beautifully. Congregations are great. There were over 300 in Sunday-school yesterday. The average Sunday-school collection is about \$18 per Sunday. Our offerings to the Mission Boards during 1908 went beyond \$3,000. Forty-three new members have been received since we came in June. The work is in beautiful shape and we are happy.

With very best wishes, I am, as ever,
Fraternally Yours,
R. A. MACFARLAND.

Another Request.

We would be glad to have brief communications from successful farmers, merchants, manufacturers and professional men of Farmville and of the counties for use in the Herald's trade issue. Let the world of readers know what you have done and done well and so recommend the section in which you have been living and laboring. The most successful thing known among men is success, and we are anxious to make record of victories which have been won in any and every branch of industry.

And "do it now" as we are ready to go to press. Tell it as you would talk it to your neighbor and it will read the better.

How's This.

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin.
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A small man dodges when he meets a great opportunity.

BOARD OF TRADE MEETING.

Interesting Reports From Committees.
The Creamery Question.

There was a meeting of the Board of Trade at the Courthouse on last Monday evening which was well attended. Dr. Anderson, who attended the Good Roads Convention, which met in Richmond, gave good account of the meeting, the enthusiasm which marked it, and anticipated practical results to follow.

Major Martin gave assurances of a Fair next fall.

The Creamery, however, was the subject of absorbing interest and was discussed at length and vigorously.

As is known Messrs. Jones and Bancroft have been with us for some time working up interest in the general subject of a creamery to be established here, and they reported the sale of \$5,800 of the stock and their readiness to begin work at once and press the matter to conclusion. They have agreed to furnish a complete plant and a capable man to manage it at the cost of \$5,200. This proposition was reported favorably by the committee having the matter in charge and the Board adopted and confirmed the report.

Mr. Warner, of the Industrial Department of the Norfolk and Western Railroad Company, was present, and having been accorded the privileges of the floor, said the plant could be installed for the sum of \$2,700, up-to-date and perfect in every detail, but the Board decided that as Messrs. Jones and Bancroft had given of their time and money to create an interest in the project and were ready to build the plant at an early day, they should be allowed to do so. The conclusion to which we have come is that these gentlemen are ready and able to consummate what they have undertaken to do and that in the near future we are to have the Creamery in full working order. That it will mean much for Farmville and the surrounding country no one can doubt. But creamery and cows must go together. They can not live apart. United they flourish, divided and failure follows. The farmers will look after the cows and furnish the milk.

During the discussion it was stated and not denied that each cow would be worth to the owner \$25 a year in manure furnished the farm and this added to the daily product from the animal makes of her a more valuable property than we had thought her to be.

After the Creamery, What? In and about Farmville we have room enough for an army of manufacturing plants, and we have the labor ready for the work. Let them come and find a glad and cordial welcome.

Training School News.

The Training School children were very much disappointed Monday morning when they came to school and found that they were not going to have holiday on George Washington's birthday.

The drinking fountains that were placed in all parts of the building last fall are now in use. They are very convenient to the school, but at present water tastes very much like paint, on account of the new pipes.

Louise Bondurant, a pupil of the Sixth Grade, was absent from school two days last week on a visit to her grandparents.

Lillie Pillow, a pupil of the Third Grade, was absent last week on account of sickness.

The Fifth Grade Honor Roll, as was stated in the Herald week before last, included all the children that did not speak without permission during the week. We are sorry to say that no names were on the list last week. The Honor Roll included all the children that did not talk during one day, a star being placed by their names each day. The following are the children and the number of stars received by them:

Mary Barrow, 3; Kate Cox, 2; Thelma Bulloch, 1; India Edmunds, 3; Evelyn Frostwell, 3; Mary Hardy, 2; Rill Harris, 3; Irma Rice, 2; Booker Cunningham, 2; Florence Hunt, 2; Joseph Jarman, 1; Rosa Jones, 2; Janie Kearney, 2; Lurline Moring, 3; Hazel Phillips, 3; Thomas Price, 2; Alice Putney, 3; Barrye Wall, 3; Robert Richardson, 1; Judith Shumate, 3; Kathleen Spencer, 3; Ila Simpson, 2; Lottie Whitlock, 1; Lydia Williams, 3; Irvine Watkins, 3; Jean Morris, 3; Martha Foster, 3.
MARTHA FOSTER.

Dried bananas are said to be fine. Wet banana peelings are pretty slick, too.

Castro is said to have been cured, but moral malign growth has not been disturbed.

Turkey wants American collars and shoe polish.